

Jar by Carerra_os

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Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington

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Summary:

Steve finds out about something Billy has been hiding for years

Jar

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After Starcourt Billy has fine motor skill issues, so even years later after recovering he always asks Steve to open jars for him. Steve is always utterly tickled about it, about doing something for Billy that he will not ask anyone else for. Always puffs out his chest, when he does it and Billy rolls his eyes at the little show Steve makes out of it, trying to pretend like he is not utterly fond of it.

Steve is not supposed to be home for another hour and Billy is hungry and annoyed to find the peanut butter jar empty and back in the cabinet and he knows Dustin or Max are to blame, the two of them always putting food containers back empty when they visit. There is another jar in the cabinet though and Steve will not notice it is missing and if he does he will assume one of the kids took it back to their dorm with them. Usually he waits for Steve to come home to open stuff for him but he has a craving and he is hungry so he pops the lid with no effort freezing at the gasp that sounds behind him.

Billy sucks his teeth as he turns to find Steve home early and, gaping at him, watches as Steve's brow pinches as he comes to terms with witnessing Billy opening a jar for the first time ever. "How long have you been able to do that?" Steve asks a contagious knowing smile pulling at his lips.

"That isn't important." Billy says instead of answering, turning his back on Steve trying to ignore him.

"Oh it's so important, you didn't struggle at all sunflower. Come on how long have you been pretending to struggle with jars just to watch me open them?" Steve's voice takes on a sing-song quality and Billy can hear the grin in his voice, he is going to be insufferable.

Billy stuffs a spoonful of peanut butter in his mouth to avoid answering. Steve does not need to know Billy has been opening jars on his own in private for the last three and a half years. He just likes watching Steve make a show of it, always amused when Steve ends up struggling with the hard ones, pouting as he pulls out every trick in the book before proudly presenting Billy with the opened jar. There is no way he is owing up to this, he just makes a nonsensical mumble around his mouthful turning around to find Steve right there, right in his face with a stupid cute grin plastered all over his face.

"Come on just tell me?" Steve asks head bobbing as he dances in place a little, excited to get down the bottom of this and no doubt tease Billy about it. Billy shakes his head and shoves Steve back with a palm against his face. Steve laughs and slaps his hand away following Billy when he leaves the kitchen with the spoon and peanut butter in hand trying to get away from Steve and his insistent chant of "Tell me! Tell me!" He should have double checked the house before giving in and opening the jar himself.

Author's Note:

<https://ghostofjellyfishforgotten.tumblr.com/>